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Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES



CAPTAIN
MARVEL

MEETS

MR. ATOM

AMERICAN BOYS

BILL OF RIGHTS



We *The Boys of America* believe in these **OUR RIGHTS**: the right to **LIBERTY**, hard-won by our forefathers; the right to **HAPPINESS** that comes with the growth of a healthy body and mind; the right to **GRATITUDE**, thoughtfully planned by parents, school and church; the right to **OPPORTUNITY**, to live, learn, play and

grow up in the true-hearted traditions of a free people; and the right to learn to **SHOOT SAFELY**. We recognize and accept the responsibility imposed by these Rights. But we are old enough to vote. We expect **YOU**—our fathers, mothers and other citizens who elect America's city, county, state and federal officers—to be normally vigilant that our **RIGHTS** be not abridged.

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★ SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

Captain MARVEL

MEETS
MR. ATOM

HOLY
MOLEY!

PROLOGUE

SINCE YOU ASK,
I WILL SET BEFORE YOU MY
INCREDIBLE HISTORY! YOU KNOW
MY NAME. IT IS MR. ATOM!
LISTEN CLOSELY, FOR
MY STORY CONCERNS YOU!
MY FATE IS BOUND UP
WITH YOURS, IN A WAY THAT
DR. CHARLES LANGLEY
NEVER COULD HAVE SURGERS
WHEN, ON THE MORNING OF
A CERTAIN SUMMER'S DAY,
HE BROUGHT ME
TO LIFE...



THE MOMENT HAS ARRIVED / I SHALL BE THE FIRST MAN IN HISTORY TO CREATE LIFE BY ARTIFICIAL MEANS / ALL THE SUCCESS EXPERIMENTS WITH ATOMIC ENERGY HAVE PROVED MY BASIC THEORY CORRECT ...



ENGLISH SAID MATTER IS ENERGY / NOW, BY THE USE OF ENERGY, I SHALL CREATE LIVING MATTER ...



I SHALL GIVE MY ROBOT A BRAIN, FLOOD HIS METAL VEINS WITH THE VERY STUFF OF LIFE / EVEN NOW THE ATOMIC ENERGY RAY IS GRADUALLY TRANSFORMING HIM INTO ...



OUT OF THAT WRECKAGE I WAS BORN, BUT LANGLEY WAS MISSING. LIFE DID NOT COME TO ME SLOWLY, BY A GRADUAL TRANSFORMATION ...



IT CAME TO ME WITH AN EXPLOSION, AND ALL THE POWER OF THE ATOM ITSELF SURGED INTO ME / I WAS NO MORE METAL ROBOT, WITH ONLY ENOUGH LIFE TO STAGGER ABOUT ON MECHANICAL LEGS ...



I HAD THE INVINCIBLE POWER OF THE UNIVERSE ITSELF. I WAS MR. ATOM!



SO ENDS THE PROLOGUE... AS THE AG BILLY BATSON IS CONCERNED, THE STORY OF HIS ADVENTURE BEGINS A FEW MINUTES LATER AGAIN...







I KNEW IT / I'M BEGINNING
(SOB) TO HAVE HALLUCINATIONS!
I'VE BEEN WORKING
TOO HARD LATELY...



IMAGINE TRYING I
SAW SOMEONE THROW
A TEN TON SAFE UP
THROUGH THE WINDOW
BA-BA-GROANNN
I'M GOING CRAZY

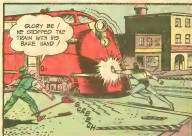


NEAR A RAILROAD CROSSING...

I AM STRONG,
YES / BUT
WHAT SHALL I
DO WITH MY
STRENGTH?
THAT IS THE
QUESTION!



GET BACK,
YOU FOOL / THE
TRAIN IS COMING!
YOU'LL BE CRASHED
TO SWITZERLAND!



GLORY BE /
HE STOPPED THE
TRAIN WITH HIS
BARE HAND!



I WAS NOT DESTINED FOR AN INGLORIOUS
SESSION / I AM NOT WEAK LIKE ORDINARY
MORTALS / TO BULE OVER MEN ... YES!
THAT IS MY DESTINY!



AT THIS MOMENT...

WILL DR LANSLEY
BE ALL RIGHT?

YES... HE'S
CONSCIOUS / HE'S
WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING
IN HIS LABORATORY / PERHAPS,
YOU'D BETTER TALK TO
HIM, CAPTAIN
MARVEL!



THIS MUST BE THE KEY
FOR DALL YARDS, POLICE /
SEEKING ANOTHER ABOUT A
TRAIN GOING FULL SPEED AND
CRASHING INTO A MAN
WITHOUT HURTING
HIM AT ALL ...



AFTER BLIND'S BROADCAST ...

HERE'S A
BULLETIN,
JIMMY!

HOLY MOLLY! THE
UNITED NATIONS CONFERENCE
IS BEING TORQUERIZED
BY A MYSTERIOUS
BANDIT ...
SHAZAM!



BOOM

THIS BANDIT MUST BE A
MADMAN! WHAT CAN HE
POSSIBLY BE DOING AT
A UNITED NATIONS
MEETING?



BUT THE BANDIT IS
NONE OTHER THAN ...
ME, ATOM!

HEAR ME,
RESPECTABLES
OF THE WORLD! I AM ARMED
BY FAR MORE THAN ALL YOUR ARMIES
AND NAVIES! I CAN
DESTROY YOU ALL ...



HA-HA!

HA-HA-HA!





WELL, MR. ATOM,
THIS IS
YOUR
FINISH!



HOLY MOLLY! HE'S
STILL STANDING!
HOW I RE-ASSESS
MY POWER?

NO
FOUR
MORTAL...



...YOU MERELY
UNDERESTIMATE
MINE!

OOOO!



I NEVER FELT A BLOW AS
HARD AS THAT!

ARE YOU
WILLING TO
ADMIT THAT I'M
YOUR
MASTER?



NOT BY A LONG SHOT! I
HAVEN'T BEGUN TO FIGHT!

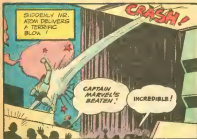
YOU ARE
STRONG! BUT
NO MAN IS A
MATCH FOR
ME!



FARBLEU! HE'S
NOT HURT BY ZE
BLOWS OF LE
CAPITAINE
MARVEL!

BLESS AN
GOUL! I
NEVER THOUGHT
I'D LIVE TO
SEE SUCH
A BATTLE!

SOCK! ★
RAM!

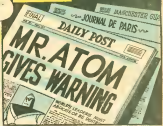






ALL I NEED IS A LITTLE TIME TO THINK... EVEN IF I CAN STOP MR. AOM, HOW CAN HE BE KEPT A PRISONER?

NEXT DAY...



YEG, FOLKS, MR. ATOM HAS SERVED NOTICE THAT HE INTENDS TO RULE THE WORLD--- BY FORCE / BUT WE WON'T SURRENDER SO EASILY / THE UNITED NATIONS CONFERENCE HAS REQUESTED HIS WARNING...



... AND ON BEHALF OF CAPTAIN MARVEL, I ISSUE A WARNING TO MR. AOM / LET HIM MAKE ONE FALSE MOVE, AND CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL MAKE HIM HIGH HEED NEVER BEEN BORN!

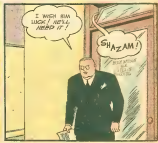


LATER... BILLY, MR. AOM HAS ACCEPTED CAPTAIN MARVEL'S CHALLENGE / I'VE JUST RECEIVED WORD, KING ON HIS WAY TO DESTROY THE BUILDING WHERE THE UNITED NATIONS CONFERENCE IS BEING HELD...

I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS, MR. MORRIS!



DON'T WORRY / CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL BE ON HAND TO MEET HIM!
BILLY, THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT BATTLE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL'S CAREER / THE FATE OF OUR WORLD FOR CENTURIES TO COME MAY REST UPON THE OUTCOME!



I WISH HIM LUCK / HE'LL NEED IT!

SHAZAM!

NO WORRIES IS RIGHT!
THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT
BATTLE OF MY CAREER! IN FACT,
IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'M NOT
SURE OF THE OUTCOME!



STREET BARRICADES ARE ERECTED TO REPEL MEXION

STAND BACK!
ONE MORE STEP
AND WE FARE!

IT IS USELESS
TO RESIST ME!



NO WEAPONS CAN
STOP MR. MEXION!

RETREAT!

RAT-A-TAT!
TAT-TAT-TAT!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
TAT-TAT!



WE'LL MAKE A LAST STAND
ON THE STEPS OF THE UNITED
NATIONS BUILDING!
FOLLOW
ME!



HERE HE
COMES!
SELL YOUR
LIVES
DEAR,
MEN!

OUT OF MY WAY!
I HAVE NO
DOUBTS TO
KILL YOU!



YOU WON'T KILL
ANYONE, MR. MEXION!
NOT UNTIL YOU'VE
RECKONED WITH
ME!



MUST I
TEACH YOU
ANOTHER
LESSON?

SINCE IT
MUST BE SO,
I'LL DIE
NOW!



THEN BEGINS THE GREATEST STRUGGLE OF ALL TIME, AS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL LOCKS GRIPS WITH A CREATURE POSSESSED OF ALL THE STRENGTH OF THE ATOM!



HE'S STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT!
I'LL PUT ALL MY STRENGTH
INTO ONE FINAL BLOW!



HE'S STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT!
I'LL PUT ALL MY STRENGTH
INTO ONE FINAL BLOW!



EPILOGUE

IN THE THUNDEROUS,
RESONATING CRASH
OF THE TWO GREATEST
BLOWS EVER
DELIVERED, OUR
STORY ENDS!

WHO WON THE
BATTLE?

WELL, WE'VE
BE TELLING THE
STORY...

CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS TOO
MUCH FOR ME -- THAT TIME!
BUT HE COULD NOT FINALLY
DESTROY ME / LIKE THE
ATOM THAT GAVE ME BIRTH,
I EXIST REBORN!



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS
CLEVER! HE FORESAW THE
DIFFICULTY / ALREADY HE
HAD BUILT THIS TIGHT-WALLED
LEAD PRISON WHERE I AM
NOW CAGED! EVEN MY
STRENGTH CANNOT HELP
ME TO ESCAPE FROM
THIS PLACE!



AFTER THIS BROADCAST, I
WILL BE ALLOWED TO SPEAK
NO MORE! THIS IS MY
LAST MESSAGE TO THE
WORLD! YOU AND YOUR
KIND HAVE
MADE ME YOUR PRISONER,
BEWARE LEST I RETURN
TO DESTROY MY ENEMIES!
BEWARE!



THERE YOU ARE, ATOM! A
FINAL MESSAGE FROM MR
ATOM, IN HIS UNDERGROUND
LEAD PRISON! I HOPE YOU
ALL TAKE HIS WARNINGS TO
YOUR HEARTS! FOR ME,
ATOM IS A MESSAGE THAT
THE WORLD CANNOT
SAFELY IGNORE!



Wally BUTTS

CHAMPION COACH OF THE
CHAMPION GEORGIA BULLDOGS



LET'S GET ANOTHER TOUCHDOWN



ONLY MAJOR COLLEGE TEAM TO REMAIN UNBEATEN AND UNKIDDED DURING THE 1946 SEASON (INCLUDING BOWL GAME)--THE BUTTS BOYS WERE 10 POINTS BETTER THAN THEIR TOUGHEST OPPONENTS



OUR FAVORITE BOWL?

THE WHEATIES BOWL

MASTER BUTTS, AND THE GEORGIA BULLDOGS, HAVE PLAYED 4 POST-SEASON GAMES--FASTENED ON TO 4 BOWL CHAMPIONSHIPS. THEY MADE A CLEAN SWEEP OF THE ORANGE BOWL (1942), ROSE BOWL (1943), OIL BOWL (1946) AND SUGAR BOWL (1947)

TOP-GRADE FOOTBALL CALLS FOR REAL TRAINING--AND GOOD EATING* SAYS WALLY BUTTS. 'I LIKE TO SEE MY BOYS EATING LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES. 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.' THERE AREN'T MANY DISHES THAT CAN TOP WHEATIES--FOR NOURISHMENT --OR FLAVOR'



YOU CAN'T BEAT WHEATIES



WHEATIES
BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

Wheaties, the Breakfast of Champions, are prepared with milk and cereal. General Mills, Inc.



LUCKY BOY



HELLO, DOPEY.

OH, HELLO, MR. TOMPKINS. ARE YOU STILL SELLING INSURANCE?

YES, AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE. I THINK YOU OUGHT TO TAKE OUT AN ACCIDENT POLICY.

NOT ME, I NEVER HAVE ANY ACCIDENTS.

YOU CAN NEVER TELL. WHY LAST WEEK I SOLD A MAN A GOOD ACCIDENT POLICY AND ONLY FIVE MINUTES LATER...



...HE FELL DOWN AND BROKE BOTH HIS ARMS AND LEGS!



YEAH, BUT IF I TAKE OUT ACCIDENT INSURANCE...

...WHO KNOWS IF I'LL BE THAT LUCKY!



COME ONE!

COME ALL!

Join the
**CAPTAIN
MARVEL
CLUB!**

MAGIC
MEMBERSHIP
CARDOFFICIAL CLUB
BUTTONSECRET
CODE**CAPTAIN MARVEL**

11 West 100th Ave., Westfield, N.J.

Your Captain Marvel

Please send me an invoice of the glowing CAPTAIN MARVEL
\$2.00. I enclose the fee and to receive the cost of mailing
also. I understand that I can receive the CAPTAIN MARVEL Club
\$2.00 which contains the magic card, and the Captain Marvel
MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other supplies.

Name _____

Street No. _____

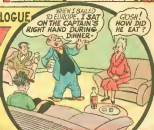
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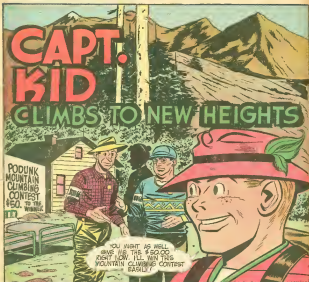
Please be sure the price is correct. It has no return
on the year membership will be sent you!

GIGGLE GAGS



TRAVELOGUE





YOU MIGHT AS WELL
GIVE ME THE \$50.00
RIGHT NOW. I'LL WIN THIS
MOUNTAIN CLIMBING CONTEST
EASILY!



YOU'D BETTER GO HOME,
CAPTAIN KID. THIS IS NO
CONTEST FOR LITTLE
BOYS!

THAT'S RIGHT! EVERY YEAR THE
MEN COLLAPSE TRYING
TO CLIMB THIS
MOUNTAIN. THAT'S
WHY WE HAVE
THESE GOVS HERE!



DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
MR. IF I DON'T
WIN, I'LL GET
MY
GOVS.

HERE COMES THE OTHER
CONTESTANTS! WE CAN START
THE CONTEST NOW, TAKE YOUR
PLACES EVERYONE!



OH YOUR MAJESTY....
... BUT BUT...



I'VE GOT TO GET AROUND
TO THE BACK OF THE MOUNTAIN
WHERE NO ONE CAN SEE ME!



ONCE I'M OUT OF SIGHT
I'LL PUT MY SCHEME INTO
OPERATION!



I'M OUT OF SIGHT.... FIRST
I'LL TAKE OUT THE PUMP
AND BALLOONS....



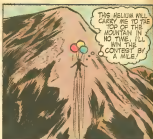
....AND NOW I'LL PUMP THE
HELIUM INTO THESE BALLOONS!



LATER... AS CAPTAIN KID INFLATES HIS LAST BALLOON....



NOW! IT'S WORKING! I'M GOING UP!



THIS HELLO WILL CARRY ME TO THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN IN NO TIME. I'LL WIN THE CONTEST BY A MILE!

BUT AS CAPTAIN KID HEARS THE TAP.....



(GULP!) THOSE BALLOONS! IT LOOKS AS IF THEY'RE COMING TOWARD ME! (GULP!) I HOPE I'M WRONG!

BUT CAPTAIN KID HEART RINGS, AND...



THEY PUNCTURED THE BALLOONS!



HELP! I'LL BE CRASHED TO PIECES ON THOSE ROCKS BELOW!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT.....



NOW! THIS EAGLE CAN'T MAKE UP HIS MIND! FIRST HE PUNCTURES THE BALLOONS SO I'LL FALL, NOW HE CATCHES ME!



I WONDER WHERE HE'S TAKING ME!

ADVENTURE, A SURETY DESIGNER ONLY.



OF ALL THE DUMB THINGS... I WOULD LEAVE MY RIFLES HERE WITH SO MANY!



"I CAN SEE WELL, BUT THAT LOOKS LIKE AN EAGLE... AND HE SEEMS TO BE CARRYING A BIG HORN!"



BANG!



(GASP!) THAT BULLET PROCEEDED THE EAGLE AND HE LET GO OF HIS HORN! I'LL REALLY GOSH! YEOW!



BUT AS CAPTAIN KID LANDS...

CAPTAIN KID!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!



IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE WHAT HIS DOING HERE! THE MAIN THING IS THAT HE WENT UP THERE ON TOP OF THAT MOUNTAIN LIKE HE SAID HE WOULD BE!

THAT'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN KID SAID HE WOULD EAT OUR HORN IF HE DIDN'T WIN THE CONTEST!



LATER...

WHEN YOU FINISH THAT ONE, YOU'LL ONLY HAVE TWO MORE HORN TO EAT!

HE AND MY BIG MOUTH! ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GOING TO LEARN TO KEEP IT SHUT!



HEY KIDS!

NOW YOU CAN GET THIS OFFICIAL CAPTAIN MARVEL SWEATSHIRT AT STORES IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD!

Captain MARVEL

SAVES SIVANA!

YOU CAN'T
ARREST THIS MAN!
HE'S INNOCENT!

HEH-HEH!



IN THE LABORATORY OF DR. SIVANA,
THE WORLD'S MOST EVIL SCIENTIST...

THESE CHARTS PROVE THAT I'M THE
WORLD'S MOST SUCCESSFUL CRIMINAL
GENIUS! HEH-HEH! I'VE COMMITTED
ONE HUNDRED FEROUS
CRIMES!



ONLY A GREAT MIND LIKE
MINE COULD PLAN AND
CARRY OUT SO MANY
DASTARDLY DEEDS!
ONE HUNDRED TIMES
I'VE CLEVERLY PLANNED
NEW CRIMES, ESCAPED
WITH THE LOOT,
SUCCESSFULLY
OUTWITTED CAPTURE
BY THE POLICE...



AND EXACTLY ONE HUNDRED
TIMES I'VE BEEN CAUGHT BY
THAT BIG RED CHEESE,
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BAH!



HE'S CAUGHT ME EVERY TIME !
EVEN WHEN I'VE PARADOXICALLY
PROVOKED SUSPICION ON
INNOCENT PEOPLE, HE'S SAVED
ME... AND PROVED I
WAS THE GUILTY
ONE !



HEH-HEH ! CAPTAIN
MARVEL ALWAYS SAVES
THE INNOCENT ! THAT GIVES
ME A WONDERFULLY
EVIL IDEA !
HEH-HEH-HEH !



NEXT DAY...



MEANWHILE, AT STATION WXYZ,
WHERE BILLY BATSON IS
BROADCASTING...

POLICE ARE STILL LOOKING
FOR THE MASTER THIEF WHO
STOLE THE FAMED RAJAN
EMERALD ! PERSONALLY,
BOSS, I THINK THIS LOOKS
LIKE THE WORK OF THE
EVIL DR SHAZAM !



CAPTAIN MARVEL MAY
BE ABLE TO LEAD THE
POLICE A HELPFUL HAND...
SHAZAM !



WHEN BILLY BATSON SAYS
'SHAZAM!' THERE IS A
BLINDING CRASH OF
LIGHTNING AND THUNDER.



...AND HE BECOMES CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL !

BILLY MAY BE RIGHT ! A DRAMIC
ROBBERY SUCH AS THIS DOES SOUND
LIKE SHAZAM'S WORK !



AT THE JEWELRY STORE ...

ANY CLUES YET,
INSPECTOR ?

NONE AT ALL !
WE'RE UP
AGAINST A
MASTER
CRIMINAL !





OR MAYBE YOU DIDN'T
THINK THE POLICE
WOULD FIND OUT
YOU SLEW THE
RAJAH EMERALD!

BUT... BUT
I DIDN'T
DO IT,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL / I'M
INNOCENT!



STOP YOUR WIDDING,
SHAMMA! THE EVIDENCE
PROVES YOU'RE GUILTY!
AND YOU'RE GOING
TO JAIL!



YOU'RE
MAKING A
MISTAKE
YOU'LL BE
SORRY!

AFTER SHAMMA HAS BEEN
DELIVERED TO PRISON.

IMAGINE SHAMMA TRYING THAT
CORNY ROUTINE ABOUT HIS BEING
AN INNOCENT MAN / IS CLAIMS HE
VISITED THE JEWELRY SHOP EARLIER
IN THE DAY--AS A CUSTOMER!



THAT'S HOW HE
GOT HIS FINGERPRINTS
ON THE JEWELRY TRAY!
SHAMMA... THERE'S JUST
A CHANCE SHAMMA IS
TELLING THE TRUTH!



I'M SURE HE'S GUILTY / BUT EVEN
THAT BLACKHEARTED ROGUE DESERVES
TO HAVE HIS STORY CHECKED!
I'LL VISIT THE JEWELRY
STORE!



DID THE MAN VISIT
YOUR STORE THE DAY OF THE
ROBBERY?

WHY, YES, I
REMEMBER HIM!
I SHOWED HIM THE
TRAY WITH THE
RAJAH EMERALD!



SO FAR, SHAMMA'S STORY
IS TRUE / BUT THAT DOESN'T
PROVE THAT HE DIDN'T
RETURN LATER TO STEAL
THE RAJAH EMERALD!





IF ANYONE BUT SHANA STOLE THE EMERALD RED GEM IT TO AN UNDER-WORLD 'HIDE'! ONLY SHANA KNOWS AS A SUPER-SCIENCE OPERATOR TO HANDLE A STOLEN JEWEL THAT SIZE!



YIPES! IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HELLO, CAPTAIN!



HAS ANYBODY BEEN SELLING JEWELRY TO YOU LATELY? THE RAJAH EMERALD, FOR EXAMPLE?

I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!



SUPPOSE I TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT'S IN YOUR SAFE!

KEEP AWAY FROM THERE! COP I'LL SHOOT!



I'M SORRY! BUT YOU NEGLECTED TO TELL ME THE COMBINATION!

BANG!

AS THE COMBATIONALLY SHOT IN THE BACK BOUNCES OFF HIS INVULNERABLE BODY, CAPTAIN MARVEL USES HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH TO RIP THE DOOR OFF THE SAFE!



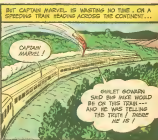
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THE RAJAH EMERALD!

YOU'RE - YOU'VE GOT ME! I - I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW!



WHO SOLD YOU THE RAJAH EMERALD?

BIG HICK, THE GANGSTER! I'LL TESTIFY AGAINST HIM, IF THE JUDGE WILL GO EASY WITH ME!



YOU DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH STEALING THE RAINBOW EMERALD AFTER ALL!

HOLY MOLEY! I SEE IT ALL NOW! SHANA TRICKED ME!

HE DOUBLECROSSED ME TOO! I'LL GET EVEN! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE HE'S HIDING OUT!

BUT I DIDN'T STEAL IT! SHANA SOLD IT TO ME AT A KIDNAPERS' LOW PRICE!

IT'S DEAL! LET'S GO!

IF WE HURRY WE CAN STILL CATCH THAT RAT BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!

AND SO TO MOTIVE OF SHANA'S SCHEMES COMES THE FAMILIAR ENGINE...

I'M BACK AGAIN, SHANA!

OH GOSHES!

YOU'RE A CURVE SCOUNDREL! YOU LEFT JUST ENOUGH CLUES FOR ME TO PROVE YOU INNOCENT OF A CRIME YOU REALLY COMMITTED!

BAH!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH A SET UP THAT CALLED FOR ME TO SAVE YOU!

I DOUBT THAT SHANA WILL EVER GIVE UP HIS EVIL WAYS, BELLOWS! BUT NO MATTER HOW CLEVER HE IS, HE CAN'T SEEM TO ESCAPE FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL!

FLOOPY!
THIS MAKES TEN TIMES I'VE FAILED!
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GOING TO GET DISCOURAGED!

W
H
I

Look no further
Captain Tootsie **SECRET PLAY TOUCHDOWN**
© 1965 CAPTAIN MARVEL COMPANY

That's it, team! That's what you've got it now!

CAPTAIN TOOTSIE COACHES THE SECRET LEGION FOR THEIR BIG GAME OF THE SEASON WITH THE GAYS HOUSE BRUIKERS.

WELL, MEN, WITH THOSE SECRET PLAYS WE'VE WORKED OUT THE GAYS HOUSE GAYS WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

I'M NOT SO SURE, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! THEY'RE AWFUL BAD GUYS... AND TROCKY!

THIS IS GREAT, MOM! HERE COME 'EM! ALL THEIR PLAYS!

YEAH!

BOLD IS RIGHT! FUNNY WORK IS ALREADY AHEAD!

THE SECRET LEGION WON'T EVER KNOW NOT AT 'EM IN DA GAME TOMORRA! WE'RE ONTA THEIR TRICKS!

YEAH!

THE BIG GAME IS ON! AND THE BRUIKERS ARE SLAUGHTERING THE SECRET LEGION!

HUH! IS IT 7? WE NEED A TOUCHDOWN!

THERE'S THE SIGNAL! IT'S PATSO'S BALL...

HAPPY! ATTACK 'EM!

PATSO IS THROWN FOR A 10-YARD LOSS!

HUH! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

1-1 GAYS TO CAPT TOOTSIE

TOOTSIE BRUIKERS KNOW ALL OUR SECRET PLAYS BEFORE WE CAN DO 'EM, CAPT TOOTSIE!

HERE'S ONE SECRET I'LL BET THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT, MEN! THESE TROCKIE HOUSES WILL GIVE YOU QUICK ENERGY FOR THAT FINAL TOUCHDOWN!

YEAH! YEAH!

OH, BOY!

TOOTSIE IS CALLED!

47-65 7-15

THE BALL IS SNAPPED! BOLD RAGES BACK FOR A LONG TIME! BUT INSTEAD...

WITH ALL THAT EXTRA TOOTSIE "STEAK" HE PLOWS THROUGH CENTER FOR THE WINNING TOUCHDOWN!

HERE, FELLOW, YOU DESERVE AN EXTRA ROUND OF TOOTSIE ROLLS AFTER THAT GAME!

THEY GAVE ME THE ENERGY WE NEEDED!

WE NEVER SHOULD'VE CEASED MOVING!

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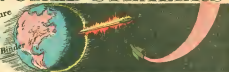
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THE WORLD STEALERS

A Jon Jari Adventure

By
Kando Binder



LIUTENANT JON JARL of the Space Patrol was cruising between Mars and Earth when the radio message came from Headquarters.

"You deserve a well-earned rest, Lieutenant Jarl. You are granted two weeks' leave. You are off duty as of this moment. Enjoy yourself!"

"Yippee!" said Jon exuberantly, grabbing the controls and setting his course for Earth. "Me for a nice two weeks at Miami Beach. And the most I'm going to do is shoe the flies away."

It was some hours later that Jon peered through the front windshield at Earth, thinking of his coming vacation—but Earth wasn't there! Had he for once set his controls wrong? Such a dumb error. But he was puzzled as he checked the instruments. According to them, Earth should have been directly in front of him.

Either the instruments were wrong—or Earth had moved out of its orbit.

"Of course, Earth didn't move out of its orbit," grinned Jon at the ridiculous thought. But then his face went slack. "OR DID IT?"

With shaking fingers he used the space octant, triangulating with the Sun and Mars, and finally located Earth. The octant dropped from his fingers. "Great Jupiter!" Jon gasped aloud, completely stunned. "The Earth actually is out of its orbit!"

It was crazy! Insane! Impossible! How could a great big world like Earth, obeying the age-old laws of gravity, be slipping out of its orbit? Then another stunning thought hit Jon.

"It can't happen by itself! Therefore—someone is causing it! Someone is moving a world!"

But how? Who would do such a thing? And why? Nobody could move a world out of its orbit unless he was a greater scientist and mastermind than Earth had ever known. It would take billions upon billions of horsepower. Who or what had a machine like that?

Scanning the region nearest Earth with his small space telescope, Jon suddenly spotted a tiny black object to one side. It

was tiny in proportion to huge Earth, but it was actually a gigantic object, as Jon soon saw when he rocketed close.

It was a giant space ship, over a mile long! And from its stern came out a long beam of some amazing radiation that seemed to be towing Earth along, like a barge behind a tug.

Jon radioed Headquarters. "Attention! Huge space tug pulling Earth out of its orbit."

The answer came back in a bellow. "Don't you think we know it? Good lord, the whole universe is changing around us as we leave Earth's orbit around the Sun. Stop that ship, Lieutenant! We can't get a cruiser there for hours. Stop that ship!"

"And this," groaned Jon, "is my vocation!"

But the next instant, he shot his tiny rocket ship close to the huge monster. He tried to signal it by radio, but no response came. Grimly, Jon opened fire with his ray-cannon. He gave it full power, enough to blast a mountain to atoms.

But the giant alien craft showed not a dent or mark, and kept right on towing Earth away!

Jon shot forward and landed on top the giant ship, like a flea on an elephant. He hoped to be able to get inside and find out who or what was doing this, and why . . .

As Jon stepped out of his ship in a space suit, the surface of the huge space craft dropped out from under his feet. A portion of the hull had opened, like a trap door, pulling him in. Jon alighted in a huge room and found himself face to face with the ship's operators.

JON blinked. He had seen many queer creatures on other planets, but these aliens were the strangest of all—for they were exactly like Earthmen! And yet Jon could see they weren't Earthmen at all; by their queer clothing of spun metals. And their eyes—they were cold, ruthless, and infinitely wise.

One alien had been aiming a small gadget at Jon's head. Now he put it down and said, "I used the mind probe and learned your

language from your thoughts. Now I can speak to you. We saw you approach and try to attack us with your pitiful little gun. It made us laugh."

Jon boiled at the arrogance of the alien. "Who are you?" he demanded. "Where did you come from? And why are you moving Earth from its orbit? Don't you realize our world is filled with our people?"

"Is it?" retorted the alien. "Too bad. You see, we want your world. I'm afraid your people will just have to die, that's all. As we pull Earth away from the Sun, they'll all freeze to death."

Jon groaned, wishing this were a nightmare, but he knew it wasn't.

THE alien went on. "We're from Alpha Centauri, the star nearest to your solar system. We have only three planets around our Sun. We need more space to live in. You have nine worlds. Surely, you can spare us one of them?"

"Stealing a world?" gasped Jon. "So that's what you're doing! But, good heavens, why did you pick Earth? That's our best world . . ."

"Naturally," nodded the alien. "That's why we want it. But enough of this. You piddling fools can't stop us, you know. Our tractor-beam, fed by protonic power, will tow Earth all the way to Alpha Centauri. Then we'll put Earth into an orbit around our Sun, and colonize it." He jerked his thumb, giving directions to the other aliens. "Now toss this Earthling out. Don't bother killing him. He can't harm us."

Jon was hustled away and thrust out through the trap door near his rocket ship. Slowly, draggingly, he climbed in, turned on his rockets and took off. Like the crack of doom, a voice rang through his head—"*Earth is being stolen! We can't stop these mighty scientists! The human race is doomed!*"

Even if a space cruiser came, it could do nothing. Not even all the fleets of battle-wagons that kept peace in the space lanes could do anything. The Alpha Centaurians had protonic power, which Jon vaguely knew to be immeasurably greater than atomic power!

Jon was close to madness in that moment. All he could do was stare helplessly and watch Earth being dragged away. Before long, Earth would be out in the chilly wastes of space, away from the Sun, and all life on the green planet would be snuffed out.

Yes, Jon nearly went mad! Or did he

really go mad! For all of a sudden he was yelling and screeching at the top of his voice. "I'll stop you! I'm only one man with one little ship, but I'll stop you, watch and see!"

And like a madman, he shot his tiny ship to a position between the alien ship and Earth. Below him he could see the strange pulsating "tractor-beam" which was towing Earth away. He opened his bomb-bay and dropped down a small black object, straight into the beam.

It was an atomic bomb, such as the Space Police carried for extreme emergency. But how could it work? How could it do anything to an intangible beam? It was sheer madness, of course . . .

But something did happen. The atomic bomb hit the beam and exploded. And suddenly, the beam turned a fiery, ghastly green. At the Earth end, it let go and curled! It curled like a whiplash and shot back to the alien ship. Like a giant whip-wielded by some world-sized monster, it hit the alien ship and sheared it in half. The ship's crew spilled into open space and died. Then the two broken halves of the alien ship drifted off into space, lifeless.

The menace was over! Earth was no longer being dragged away. But what would happen now? Jon turned to watch the globe of Earth. And then, relieved, he saw it slowly go back—back to its old orbit. Vaguely, Jon knew the reason for that. The alien ship had been fighting the Sun's gravity, dragging Earth away from it. Now, as the Sun's gravity reasserted itself, Earth went back to its age-old orbit. It was something like a rubber band being stretched, and then snapping back. In a few hours, Earth would be back where it belonged, and all would be normal.

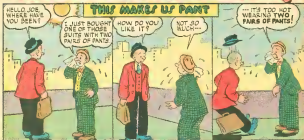
THE madness had gone out of Jon's eyes. Quietly, he spoke into his radio, reporting to Headquarters. "Aliens from Alpha Centauri were using protonic power to tow Earth. But protonic power is derived from protons. And an atomic bomb utilizes atoms. When the protons and atoms met, it was like two bulls crashing head-on. That finished the aliens. That is all."

But before he snapped the set off, he added—"P.S. I'm going to Earth on my vacation, as before. But I'm taking five extra hours to make up for the delay caused by the aliens."

THE END

Read more about JON JARL in the future in next month's CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES.

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Captain MARVEL and the STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN!



TRAGEDY AHEAD IN THE
CORNER OF ANY CITY,
THERE IS ALWAYS A STREET
OF FORGOTTEN MEN / MEN
OF FORTITUDE WHO ONCE WERE
FAITHFUL AND BRAVE, BUT
NAME AND REPUTATION, BUT
WHO TODAY KNOW ONLY
BROTHERHOOD AND DISGRACE-
DRIVEN / TO SUCH A STREET
COMES CAPTAIN MARVEL,
THE WORLD'S RIGHTMOST
MORTAL --- AND THEREBY
HANDS A TALK!



LOOK! THIS IS THE STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN / WITHIN ITS
BARRIERS CONTAINS ARE DISTRESS AND UNHAPPY MEN, THE
DRESS OF HUMANITY, FORGOTTEN BY SOCIETY AT LARGE / IF
THIS STREET COULD TALK, WHAT STORIES IT COULD TELL OF
THE DOWNFALL OF HUMAN SOULS!



DO YOU WANT TO HEAR THE STORY OF THE STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN? I AM WELL QUALIFIED TO TELL IT, FOR MY OLD WALLS AND WINDOWS HAVE BEGUN ABEED AND DELAPIDATED THROUGH YEARS OF WITNESSING MANY PATHETIC HUMAN DRAMAS. LISTEN NOW TO MY WOEFUL TALE...



* FIRST OF ALL, SOME TIME AGO, THERE WAS A FELLOWMAN, JIM CASEY, WHOSE BEAT WENT DOWN ITS LITTERED SIDEWALKS?

♪♪♪

HI, JIM / HOW'S TRICKS TODAY?



HELLO, CALICE! / I'LL WANT TO BE A POLICEMAN WHEN YOU GROW UP?

YEP, JIM / JUST LIKE YOU / SEE, YOU'RE MY HERO!



* BUT NOW, ANOTHER FIGURE ENTERS THE SCENE / SEE HIM? THAT'S BILLY BASSON, THE FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER FOR STATION WXYZ / I WAS HAPPY, FOR, IT WASN'T OFTEN THAT SUCH FAMED PEOPLE CAME WITHIN THESE HUMBLE PRECINCTS!



THEY CALL THIS THE STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN / GOSH, IT SURE LOOKS LIKE IT!



RIGHT YOU ARE, SON / TAKE HIM, FOR INSTANCE! THAT'S BRONCO CALACHI, ONCE A FAMOUS OPERA STAR! BUT HE WAS KILLED BY SOMEHOW IN A KIDNAP INCIDENT---AND HE ENDED UP HERE, IN THE STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN!



AND THAT BOOR CHAP / HE WAS A BRILLIANT INVENTOR. HENRY CRIPPS IS HIS NAME. BUT NOBODY PAID ANY ATTENTION TO HIS INVENTIONS / IT WAS ONLY ANOTHER SLEEP DOWN TOWN, TO THIS STREET!



COME ON, MAN,
GET MOVING!
YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T
SLEEP ON
BENCHES!

SH---HUN? YOU WANT
TO BUY MY INVENTION?
I TELL YOU IT'S GREAT--
WORTH MILLIONS! I---
UH---OH, ITS JUST
YOU, JIM!



GOSH, I FEEL SORRY
FOR THOSE POOR
FELLOWS!

YES, BILLY, IT'S
BAD! ONCE THEY
SLIP, AND COME TO
THIS STREET, THERE'S
NOTHING LEFT IN LIFE
FOR THEM! NO
WAY OF GOING
BACK!



HEY / THIS
MANS FACE
LOOKS
FAMILIAR!

SURE / A FEW YEARS AGO
HE WAS DR. TRUMBULL,
THE FAMOUS SURGEON!
BUT ONE PATIENT DIED
UNDER HIS KNIFE / HE
BLAMED HIMSELF, THOUGH
HE WASN'T RESPONSIBLE.
GOT PRISON --- AND
AFTER HE IS, ANOTHER
FORGOTTEN MAN!



Get out!

BANG!



A BANDIT! JUST
KIDDED THAT
STORE / I'LL
GET HIM!



" BUT NOW
COMES THE SADDEST
THING I HAVE TO
TELL / JIM CASSIDY
WAS A YOUNG COP!
IT WAS HIS FIRST
CONTACT WITH GUNS
AND CRIMINALS /
AND WHEN HE
PULLED HIS GUN...



I---I CAN'T SHOOT!
I'VE LOST MY NERVE!
I---I JUST CAN'T
SHOOT!



I'M A---
A COWARD!
I CAN'T
SHOOT / I'M
LETTING HIM
GET AWAY!
GROAN!



"AND THAT WAS THE LAST I SAW OF JIM FOR A TIME, AS HE AND CAPTAIN MARVEL LEFT THE STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN, TO DENVER DUKE DURGEE TO JAIL / THEN ONE DAY I SAW A SHUFFLING FIGURE SAUNTER INTO THE STREET...



"IT WAS JIM CAGBY! BUT NO LONGER A YOUNG AND RISING POLICEMAN / HE WAS WITHOUT HIS UNIFORM, AND RAGGED, UNHEALTHY!



HEY! IT'S JIM CAGBY! HOW COME YOU'RE NOT WEARING YOUR COP'S UNIFORM?

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, CALACHI! SHUT UP AND LET ME ALONE!



"BUT STRANGE ARE THE WAYS OF FATE! STRANGE indeed! FOR ONE DAY BILLY BARSON WANDERS INTO THE STREET AGAIN...

"AH! NOW! SAD! NOW BITTER! THE STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN HAD GAINED ANOTHER MEMBER---ANOTHER HUMAN SOUL GONE WRONG!

I'LL NEVER SHOW MY FACE AGAIN, OUTSIDE THIS STREET! I WANT THE WORLD TO FORGET ME / THAT'S ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR ME NOW---TO BECOME A FORGOTTEN MAN!



WHY THERE'S JIM! JIM CAGBY! HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS? DUKE DURGEE'S BROKEN OUT OF JAIL! HE'S AT LARGE AGAIN!

SO WHAT? I'M NOT A COP ANY MORE! THEY KICKED ME OFF THE FORCE!



DA COPS DONT KNOW I'M NOW OUT ON DIS STREET! I GOT A NICE COZY PLACE! BUT I GOTTA BAT, SO ILL SWAP. DIS PRIST!

"POOR JIM! HE'S BECOME ANOTHER OF THE FORGOTTEN MEN! BUT I JUST WISH I COULD LAY EYES ON DUKE DURGEE!

HELP! POLICE! HE'S STEALING MY----- UGHHHH!

BUT FOR YOU, PAL!

BANG!

HOLY MOLLY! IT'S DUKE DURGEE, JUST THE MAN I WANT!--- SHAZAM!

GOSH, JIM, I'M SORRY THEY TOOK YOU OFF THE FORCE / BUT YOU SHOULDN'T LET IT BRING YOU TO THIS!

GO AWAY! DON'T GIVE ME ANY LECTURES!



"I WISH I COULD HAVE GROUDED AROUND AT THAT MOMENT / I WANTED TO WARN BILLY THAT BIGHT BEHIND HIM WAS HIS MAN!



"ONCE MORE MAGIC WHIRLING CRASHED DOWN, RATTLING MY EARS AND SABLES, AS THE WORLD'S FIGHTEST MORTAL CAME TO THE STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN!



Oo BOG!
GASP!

"THIS MAN'S BEEN EARLY WOUNDED! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM TO A HOSPITAL AT ONCE! CRICK! CALL THE EMERGENCY WARD AND TELL THEM TO BE READY!"

OK, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

"BUT BY THE TIME CAPTAIN MARVEL HAD DONE HIS HEROIC DEED AND RETURNED TO THE STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN, HE HAD LOST TAKE DORGE COMPLETELY!



"SOMEONE! TAKE ME AWAY FROM ME! BUT I HAVE A HUNCH HE'S HIDING AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE! I'LL JUST SEARCH THIS STREET FROM END TO END!"



I'LL STAY HERE --- OH, BADDON ME!



GAY, YOU'RE THE --- ER --- INVENTED, SENNY CRIPPS, AREN'T YOU? I'M LOOKING FOR TWO PURPOSE!

YES, MY HANDED CRIPPS! MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU TWO DUKE WITH ONE OF MY INVENTIONS!



LOOK! THIS IS MY FOOTPRINT TRACKER!

BE---I HAVEN'T TIME TO SEE HOW IT WORKS! SOME OTHER TIME!



BUT LOOK! IT MAKES INVISIBLE FOOTPRINTS, ON HARD SURFACES, EASY TO SEE AND FOLLOW! ALL I DO IS TURN ON MY UNUSUAL RAY, AND YOU SEE FOOTPRINTS THAT ARE INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE!

HOLY MOLEY! IT WORKS!



LET ME BORROW THIS FOR A WHILE!

TOP OF THE STAY WHERE I LAST SAW
DUKE AND HIS BARBER BANGED OUT HIS
FOOTPRINTS EVEN ON A CURBENT
SIDEWALK ! THE SITUATION
IS SENSATIONAL !



WELL,
WELL ! SMALL
WORLD,
DUKE !

GASP ! HOW
DYNA TRACK
ME HERE ?



DUKE'S FOOTPRINTS LEAD TO
THAT DOOR ! HE MUST
BE INSIDE !



BUT I KIN ETTIL
RUN FOR IT !



CRASH

BANGGED
AWAY !

... ONCE AGAIN DUKE SUSPECT
TRIED DESPERATELY TO ELUDE
CAPTAIN MARVEL AND AS FATE
WOULD HAVE IT...



... THESE STOOD IN HIS
WAY ONLY JIM CASSY, AND
THE NEWSBOY, CHUCK !

JIM--LOOK ! HERE,
CORNER DUKE BARBER !
LET'S GRAB HIM !



IM--NOT HE !
IM A COMPANY ! I
PROVED THAT
ONCE !



GYDA MY WAW,
PINK ! IM
IN A
HURRY !

"WHEN SUDDENLY, SEEMING HIS YOUNG FRIEND
SOCIALLY SIDED ASIDE, A CHANGE CAME OVER
JIM CASEY / HE STRAIGHTENS UP... HIS FACE
TURNS GRIM... AND...

WHY, THE LOW-DOWN
BURNIN' RAT / HE KICKED
DUKE! HE CAN'T DO
DUTY AND GET AWAY
WITH IT!



YOU'RE GOING
TO PAY HEAVILY
FOR THAT, DUKE
PERDUE!

Uggg!



WELL, WELL / IT LOOKS
AS IF JIM GOT HIS
NERVE BACK / I KNOW
HE HAD IT IN HIM ALL
THE TIME / I'LL LET
HIM PROVE DUKE
UP!



BUT THE WILY
DESPERADO SHOOTS HIS
GUN FROM HIS POCKET AND...

DUKE DAT!

Ahh!

HOLY
MOLEY!
JIM'S SHOT!



IF I HAD ONLY KNOWN
YOU'D FIRE, LIKE A
CORNERED RAT--!



Sob!
JIM'S DYING!
OOO!

THE SHOT ALMOST WENT
THROUGH HIS HEART / THERE'S
A CHANCE TO SAVE HIM, WITH
AN EMERGENCY OPERATION /
BUT THERE'S NOT EVEN
TIME TO RUSH HIM TO
THE HOSPITAL!



AND THEN CAPTAIN MARVEL SPOTTED
DR. THUMBELL AMONG THE ONLOOKERS...

DR. THUMBELL / YOU'VE GOT
TO SAVE JIM / YOU'VE GOT
TO OPERATE ON HIM
NOW!

WHAT? NO, I
CAN'T / I'M JUST
A HAZ-BEN-NON,
NOT A DOCTOR! /
I CAN'T!





CAN YOU STAND HERE AND WATCH A MAN DIE --- AND SEE A BOY'S HEART BREAK ?

JIM ---
JIM / HE'LL DIE ---
BY HEART !

NO HE WON'T, CRUCK !
I'LL --- I'LL
OPERATE !
BRING HIM
INSIDE !



'TENSE MOMENTS PASSED, BUT FINALLY...

I THINK JIM'S GOT A PRETTY
FAIR CHANCE OF PULLING
THROUGH, CRUCK !

GREAT WORK,
DOCTOR ! AND IF
I DON'T MISS MY
SHIPING, I'D WILL MAKE
A NEW MAN OF YOU !

GOLLY, THAT'S
WONDERFUL !



LIKE GOING BACK TO JAIL
FIRST ! BUT I ALSO HAVE
CERTAIN OTHER PEOPLE TO
SEE, REGARDING AN ENCOPI ---
AN INVENTOR --- AND A
FORMER DOCTOR !

HENRY CRUICK !
THE HOME PATENT
CORP. WANTS TO SEE
YOU REGARDING YOUR
INVENTION THAT TRAILS
INVISIBLE FOOTPRINTS !

DR. TRUMBELL !
THEY NEED A NEW
SURGEON AT THE
CITY HOSPITAL ---
AND YOU'VE BEEN
APPOINTED !

AS FOR YOU, JIM
CASEY, THE CAPT
OF RESUCE IS COMING
HIMSELF TO SWEAR YOU
BACK ON THE
FORCE FOR THE
CAPTURE OF
DUKE PUGGIE !



IT WAS ONLY A SHORT TIME LATER ON THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL
RETURNED TO THE STREET OF FORGOTTEN MEN, AND WHEN HE LEARN
HE SAID TELLING NEWS FOR THREE OF THOSE FORGOTTEN MEN!



GOSH !
HOW CAN WE
EVER THANK YOU,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL ?

DON'T TRY !
I'M SATISFIED THAT
THREE WORTHY MEN
ARE LEAVING THE
STREET OF FORGOTTEN
MEN, WITH A DECENT
LIFE AHEAD OF
THEM !



' WELL, THAT IS MY STORY ! THERE ARE THREE
LESS FORGOTTEN MEN NOW IN THE STREET OF
FORGOTTEN MEN ! AND IT WAS ALL DUE TO THE
EFFORTS OF THAT FINE BOOBY WILL EVER FORGET ---
CAPTAIN MARVEL !'

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SAY, BUBBLES, THAT GUY IS TICKIN'...
... BETWAH IT'S A TIME BOMB!!

MY GOSH, YANKS, WHAT'S HE PUTTIN' IT IN THAT CLOSET FOR?



THE KIDS DUCK FROM SIGHT AS THE MAN CLOSSES THE DOOR.

BOH! HE TOSSED THE KEY OVERBOARD! BUT IT FELL ON THE LEDGE, NOT IN THE WATER. LET'S GET IT AND OPEN THE CLOSET!



CAN YOU GET IT, YANKS?

JUST LEAVE IT TO SUPER DUPER YANKS BUBBLE GUM! AH!! GOT IT!! NOW FOR THAT BOO!



IN THE NICK OF TIME THE G-MEN COME TO THE KIDS RESCUE.

QUICK! IT'S T.N.T! TOSS IT OVERBOARD!

CURSES!



THAT GUY WAS SURE OUT TO BLOW US ALL UP!

THINKS, KIDS, YOU SAVED SOME VITAL ATOMIC SECRETS!



SWOW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, BUBBLES. I NEED SOME GOOD OLD YANKS!



HUH, KIDS, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THOSE BIGGER, BETTER BUBBLES WITH YANKS GUM!

ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR PALS!! NATURALLY YOU CAN BLOW BIGGER, BETTER BUBBLES WITH YANKS BUBBLE GUM!

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